

# Brethren Evangelist.

S. J. Harrison, Editor.

"Let us go on unto Perfection."

S. H. Bashor, Vice Editor.

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## SEND MONEY TO US BY

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The churches have a right to their summer rest. They cannot work at full speed when half their members are absent. This does not mean that the spiritual life of the members is suspended, only that certain forms of activity are suspended. Physical life continues when a man is not at work; and so does spiritual. All physical life is not work, and no more is all spiritual life. A Christian need not condemn himself because he does not keep up a feverish activity all the time. Our blessed Lord had his seasons of retirement and rest. But life is not for the rest, but the rest for the life. We do not work that we may play, but we play that we may work. After vacation comes the long term of labor, and that is at hand for all of us. We would have it all the more vigorous and successful for the intermission of rest. We plan for our usual work. We take times for it, regular hours. We know exactly what we want to accomplish, and we devote ourselves with diligence to the appropriate means. Precisely such should be our return to our spiritual duties in our several churches. We can ask ourselves some very pertinent questions which will guide our churchly activities. Just what moral and religious ends do we wish to accomplish during this coming religious year? What social reformation ought the Church to aim at? What evil should it attempt to remove? What danger and temptation assail the good morals of our youth that should be eradicated? What better form of intellectual and social life can be encouraged? These are extremely pertinent questions, and they belong to the Church, if it is to be really the salt of the earth. But the general social good health of the community depends chiefly on the individual good health of its members. If the Church, and each local church, must work on the masses, it must chiefly seek the development of spiritual life in individuals. In its own best way each church should now begin to plan for its year's campaign against the citadel of Mansoul. What we desire is that every man, woman

and child in the community should possess the religious life. Perhaps half of them have it already. How shall it be brought into the possession of the other half? That is the task; that is the problem. To solve that problem ought to be the conscious effort of every church. Do our pastors and our church members understand it, and will they bring to its solution the same intelligence and directness with which they approach secular duties? If they will only do this, their vacation is justified. We only fear that too many churches take a vacation all the year.—*The Independent.*

## USE THE MAILS

It is important in these days of rush, hurry, and progress, that we make use of every available instrumentality for the diffusion and advancement of the cause and work of God. We cannot go back to the antiquated methods of other days. We must not fall in the rear,—we must work while the day lasts, and use every opportunity to accomplish what the Master has commanded.

One of the great instrumentalities available at the present time is the mail, which was utterly unknown or greatly restricted to the people of ages past. Postage is now but a trifle. For a penny or two we can send the message of salvation to the ends of the world. A letter, a paper, a tract or a book, properly addressed and deposited in the mail bag, will go where we shall never be able to go, reach persons whom we may never be able to see, and perhaps save a sinner from the error of his ways, and hide a multitude of sins.

Let us pray the Lord to make us wise to do his work, and to fill our hearts with such loving zeal and spiritual discernment that we shall know what to do, how to do, and when to do it, so that we may not go empty handed from the harvest field, but after having sown in tears may reap in joy, and return with rejoicing, bringing our sheaves with us.

At a slight expense persons can provide themselves with a stock of paper and tracts for distribution, and then it is but the work of a moment to place one in an envelope and address it to some one far away, and then pray for a blessing upon it, and leave the Lord to do the rest, and the day of eternity to declare it.—*Hastings.*

## CHILDREN OF A KING.

SELECTED BY J. J. VANDERREE.

They come from the uttermost parts of the earth, we meet them in every land, A mighty and glorious company, a holy and happy band;

They walk in the crowded city, by the lonely mountain side,

They are known in the trackless desert, and born on the ocean tide.

And a few are "born in the purple," their clothing is rich and rare,

But many are poor, and their garments have never been costly or fair;

And some of them live in luxury in palace or stately hall,

And some of them dwell under lowly roofs, and some have no homes at all.

But in all who are called by the name of the King a kingly likeness grows,

Be they high or low, or rich or poor even the kinship shows;

For the love of a Father's heart is shining in every face,

And the Saviour-Brother teaches them his tender and winning ways.

There are wandering sons of the heavenly King who, lost in the darkness, roam;

Who never have known the Father's love, and hardly have dreamed of home;

Who have turned away with blinded eyes when the Savior-Son passed by,

And closed their ears to his whispered word, and never heeded his cry.

But when sorrow and danger come to them, the children of the King

Draw near to their stranger brother, and succor and comfort bring.

And soon by love, which of higher love is only a feeble part,

The wanderers yield to the message which tells of a father's heart.

O sons and daughters of God the King let this be your highest aim,

Always to tell his wondrous love, and the meaning and might of his name;

Let the zeal he has kindled in every breast ever mount higher and higher,

Let him make your weakness strong, and touch your stammering lips with fire.

So day by day on the upward path, made bright by his watchful care,

With souls that mean in the darkness your gladness and hope may share;

And many shall swell the gathering host as onward they march and sing,

And the angels of heaven join in the shout of children of a King.—*Annie Clarke.*